

IDEAS.

The True Philosophy of Business Success.

Our readers will find no one who would not admit that the true philosophy of business success is to be found in the Bible. It is the only book that has ever been written which contains the principles of success in every line of human endeavor. It is the only book that has ever been written which contains the principles of success in every line of human endeavor. It is the only book that has ever been written which contains the principles of success in every line of human endeavor.

TAKE NOTICE.

Dr. Burgess will preach at the Tabernacle Sunday at 11 a. m. Subject, "The Word of God."

There will be preaching at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening at the accustomed hours.

The College Chapel service Sunday night at 7.30 will be a stereoscopic lecture, "The Word Made Flesh."

There will be a song service on Sunday at the Congregational church at 7.30 p. m. A special feature will be a moral and interesting story told for the young people.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

Hungary has in her borders 160,000 gypsies.

By conquest of the South African republics Great Britain added 167,000 square miles to the empire.

The state of Jalisco, Mexico, has abolished cock and bullfighting in accordance with a public demand.

It has been definitely decided to hold the next World's International Sunday-school convention in the city of Jerusalem.

It would take a man a year to walk through all the streets of London, Eng., if he walked day and night. If these streets were placed end to end they would extend from the river Thames across Europe and Asia to the Pacific Ocean.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

There are 600,000 Jews in New York city.

The State department at Washington has ordered a new official seal.

Early in October the steamship Silver Town, with 3,000 miles of telegraph cable aboard, will leave San Francisco for Honolulu, thence to Guam and the Philippines, linking together the United States and its island possessions.

Saturday was a gala day in Cincinnati on account of President Theodore Roosevelt's visit and the fall festival. In a not speech at Music Hall the president discussed the tariff issue fully, and gave great attention to the trust problem. There was a grand parade of the police and other departments of the whole city, the whole passing off without accident or disturbance.

On Friday night at the Shiloh "Negro Baptist church, Birmingham, Ala., just as Booker T. Washington had concluded an address to the national convention of Baptists, a fight between Judge Ballou, a negro lawyer, and the choir leader caused a panic, and in the crush to get out one hundred and thirteen people were trampled to death, and seventy others seriously injured.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

Zinc and lead of fine quality have been found on Hammond's creek in Anderson county.

The sanitary condition of every house in Louisville is to be ascertained by the health officers and a permanent record kept in the city hall.

The planing mills and lumber yards of the Reliance Manufacturing company at Winchester were destroyed by fire Saturday morning. Loss, \$35,000. Insurance, \$11,700.

Judge James M. Benton, who was appointed by Gov. Beckham to fill out the unexpired term of Judge T. J. Scott, deceased, in the 25th judicial district, has announced his candidacy for next term.

The court of appeals on Friday afternoon, through Associate Justice James D. White, held that the McGovern-Corbett boxing contest to take place in Louisville last Monday, is a prize fight, coming within the prohibition of the statutes, and could not therefore come off.

BIBLE IN SCHOOLS.

"Quarrelling among the religious sects and the churches about interpretation has stricken the Bible from the reading of the American people. Secularism has brought about such a serious condition in this nation that the English Bible is no longer known as literature, and consequently the people cannot understand the basic elements of our civilization." This is what Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia university, told 8,000 persons at the general session of the National Educational association at Minneapolis. He made an impassioned appeal for the restoration of the English Bible in the schools, not from a religious standpoint, but from that of a book which had been the foundation of Christian civilization, and an inspiration of the best in English literature. His appeal was interrupted by tremendous applause from all points in the Exposition building. Dr. Butler spoke on "Some Pressing Problems in Education," and that of the Bible he considered to be of vital importance.

"I am not talking of the Bible now in the sense of using it for religious instruction, or for the promotion of theology," he said. "My thesis is that the neglect of the Bible caused by secularism has incapacitated the rising generation from knowing the beauties of the greater writers in the English language from Chaucer to Browning and from understanding as well as placing them outside the pale of knowledge of their own civilization. Without knowledge of the Bible one cannot read and understand the glories of Milton and Shakespeare and Tennyson. I read the first 12 lines in 'Paradise Lost' to a group of college students one day, and none of them could understand the reference to Biblical history.

"When visiting Jerusalem I witnessed a disgraceful scene during a most solemn Christian ceremony. Christians were lighting and struggling among each other to see the procession, and the sneering Moslem and the miserable Turk, were pushing the pious Christians back. This is a sample of what we have here. The Christians are fighting among themselves over their interpretation of the Bible, and are gradually driving it out of mind. "The present condition is shameful. We have and are impoverishing life and literature by burying our treasure-house under the dust of theological discussion. The Bible is the inspiration on which the best English style has been built. Even the non-Christian has to read the Bible in order to understand history. You cannot understand oriental history without reading the Vedas, nor Grecian history without knowing something of Greek mythology."

TO THE DEMOCRATS OF MADISON COUNTY, KY.

In the spring of this year I announced myself a candidate for the Democratic nomination for circuit clerk, and visited several sections of the county in the interest of my candidacy. I was prevented from making anything like an active or thorough canvass by severe and serious sickness in my family.

As there was no demand or occasion for an early primary, I believed that I would have abundant opportunity to present my claims to people. The county committee on last Saturday called a primary for Nov. 22, 1902.

The short time intervening makes it impossible for me to make a satisfactory canvass of so large a county as Madison, and I have determined to withdraw from the race.

The Democratic party is greater than any of its members, and I bow to the expressed wish of its duly constituted authorities, and pledge my devotion and support to the promotion of its interests, and the success of its principles, and I desire to earnestly express to the many friends who have shown so much interest in my race, and pledged me so loyal support, my profound and lasting gratitude.

GEO. D. WHITE.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce Roy C. White as candidate for Circuit Court Clerk in Madison county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

REPAIR THAT LOOM.

Berea College has secured a market for homespun and home-woven goods, such as bed coverlets, linen, dress linsey, jeans, blankets, etc., at following prices:

Coverlets, \$4 to \$6; Linen, 40 to 50 cents a yard; Dress Linsey, 50 cents a yard; Jeans, 60 cents a yard; Blankets, natural brown wool or hark dyes, \$3 a pair.

White linsey and white blankets are not in demand only on orders. Coverlets must be 2 yards (72 inches) wide, and 24 yards (90 inches) long. All dyes used must be old fashioned home-made dyes.

Any woman who wants to sell coverlets or homespun to Berea College should find out what the College wants before beginning to weave or spin. For information apply in person or by letter to

Mrs. Hattie Graham,
Berea, Ky.

WATER CURE FOR CHRONIC CONSTIPATION.

Take two cups of hot water half an hour before each meal and just before going to bed, also a drink of water, hot or cold, about two hours after each meal. Take lots of outdoor exercise—walk, ride, drive. Make a regular habit of this and in many cases chronic constipation may be cured without the use of any medicine. When a purgative is required take something mild and gentle like Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by S. E. WELCH, JR.

Commissioner's Sale.

Floyd Kidd, Adm'r Jas. M. Hart, Plff. against Jas. Hart's Heirs and Ords, Defendants.

Notice of Sale in Equity.

By virtue of a Judgment and Order of Sale of the Madison Circuit Court, rendered at the September Term thereof, 1902, in the above style cause, the undersigned will, on

Monday, October 6, 1902,

Between the hours of 11 o'clock a. m. and 12 o'clock m., at the Court-house door in Richmond, Madison county, Ky. (being October county Court day) proceed to expose to PUBLIC SALE, to the highest bidder, the following described property, viz.:

A Certain Tract of Land

On the waters of Silver Creek, in Madison county, Ky., known as the Jarman tract and bounded by William Adams' homestead, Pleas Evans, Silver Creek, June Armstrong, the Kincaid tract, etc., containing 58 acres more or less.

2nd. Also another tract of land in Madison county, on the waters of Silver Creek, called the Kincaid tract and bounded by Wm. Adams, the Walker heirs tract, "Big Branch," the 14 acres sold by Wm. Adams to John Kincaid, June Armstrong, the Jarman tract, etc., and containing 38 acres more or less.

These two tracts will be offered separately and then as a whole and the bid producing the most money will be accepted.

TERMS.—Sale will be made on a credit of 6, 12 and 18 months equally. The purchaser will be required to give bond, with approved security, for the payment of the purchase money, to have the force and effect of a judgment, bearing legal interest from day of sale, with a lien reserved upon said property until all the purchase money is paid.

S. E. SCOTT,

Master Commissioner of Madison Circuit Court.

Sept. 17, 1902.

Josh Weathers, of Logosotee, Ind., is a poor man, but he says he would not be without Chamberlain's Pain Balm if it cost five dollars a bottle, for it saved him from being a cripple. No external application is equal to this liniment for stiff and swollen joints, contracted muscles, stiff neck, sprains and rheumatic and muscular pains. It has also cured numerous cases of partial paralysis. It is for sale by S. E. WELCH, JR.



Don't Use Spectacles

Unless you need them; and if you use them be sure they fit your need.

I will give thorough examination with the above instrument, FREE OF CHARGE, which always indicates the correct glasses to use. If you don't need glasses I will tell you so.

T. A. Robinson,

Optician and Jeweler

Main Street, Richmond, Ky.

WHAT'S YOUR FACE WORTH?

Sometimes a fortune, but never, if you have a sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin,—all signs of Liver Trouble. But Dr. King's New Life Pills give Clear Skin, Rose Cheeks, Rich Complexion. Only 25 cents at East End Drug Co's.

Berea College Chemical Laboratory.

I am prepared to make sanitary and mineral analyses of water. Sanitary analysis determines whether or not water is safe to drink.

E. W. TODD,
Berea, Ky. Chemist.

CENTRAL KENTUCKY AND MADISON MONUMENTAL WORKS

Head stones, urns, monuments and marble and granite work of all kinds. Prices governed by quality of material. Prices reasonable. Only first class work done. All work guaranteed.

GOLDEN & FLORA,

RICHMOND, Ky.

Corner of Main and Collins Streets.

TAKE CARE OF THE STOMACH.

The man or woman whose digestion is perfect and whose stomach performs its every function is never sick. Kodol cleanses, purifies and sweetens the stomach and cures positively and permanently all stomach troubles, indigestion and dyspepsia. It is the wonderful reconstructive tonic that is making so many sick people well and weak people strong by conveying to their bodies all of the nourishment in the food they eat. Rev. J. H. Holladay, of Holladay, Miss., writes: "Kodol has cured me. I consider it the best remedy I ever used for dyspepsia and stomach troubles. I was given up by physicians. Kodol saved my life." Take it after meals. For sale by East End Drug Co.

Farm for Sale

One Mile West of Panola, Madison County, Ky.

Containing about one hundred and seventy-five (175) acres of good grazing or corn land; well watered; about twenty-five (25) acres of good timber, oak, hickory, maple, etc.; good bearing orchard of apples, peaches, pears, etc.; good six-room dwelling with good spring near the door; stable and corn-crib with sheds and outbuildings. Will be sold as a whole or in tracts to suit purchasers.

For price, terms, etc., address,

Thomas Million,

Richmond, Ky.

Or call at the farm.

Come to Richmond for Clothing

In our big stock are styles to please your fancy, sizes to fit your form and prices to suit your strictest ideas of economy.

We Fit You Correctly

A vast range of sizes adapted to all shapes of men, and a good tailor to alter when necessary. INSURE A PERFECT FIT NO MATTER HOW YOU'RE BUILT.

Prices and Quality Guaranteed

Our IRON-CLAD GUARANTEE of SATISFACTION in PRICE and QUALITY or your money back makes clothes buying here as safe as a government bond. Take a look at our WINTER SUITS, \$5.00, \$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.50 and up.

Covington & Banks, Outfitters for Men & Boys

HAVING THE

LARGEST STOCK OF SADDLES IN KY.,

I will for the next 60 days sell any saddle in the shop at 10 per cent reduction.

A full line of summer goods, such as Buggy Dusters, Sheets, Straw Hats for Horses, Colt Halters, etc., on hand. Prices Low. Quality guaranteed.

T. J. MOBERLY

RICHMOND, KY.

Successor to J. T. McClintock, Main St., Opposite Court House.

DR. M. E. JONES,

Dentist

RICE & ARNOLD

RICHMOND, KY.

Shoes, Hats & Gents' Furnishings.

Office.—Rear Mrs. Fish's Millinery Store.

Office Days.—Thursday, Friday, and Saturday of each week.

James Racer & Bro. are our agents in Berea. Same prices in Berea as Richmond.

New Fall Arrivals

We call attention of our Berea friends to the new Furniture now on sale at our large store. We invite you to make yourself at home at JOPLIN'S whether buying or not—meet your friends here and consider this your headquarters.

Remember for Newness, Style, Quality and Quantity we excel—ask for what you want, we can get it and save you money. 1903 Mattings and Carpet Stock already arriving.

PICTURE DEPT. Mouldings in Fashion's Latest Dictates always carried and framing neatly done.

UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY.

Day Phone, 73. Night Phone, 47, 66. JO. S. JOPLIN, Richmond, Ky.

General Upholstery.

If your mattress needs remaking, or your couch recovering, or your

FURNITURE RENOVATING AND REPAIRING,

I shall be glad to call and give an honest estimate of what it will cost you. Work guaranteed. Prices reasonable.

Address Walter Turner,

Box 228, Berea, Ky., or care of Supt. C. A. King.

Douglas & Crutcher

have a fine line of Spring and Summer Shoes. They enjoy showing you their goods.

SEE THEIR LATEST ... IN OXFORDS ...

ALCOHOL AND THE NERVES

Results of Experiments Made by a Noted Scientist.

Armand Khefeld has recently published the results of a series of experiments carried out in the physiological laboratory of the University of Bologna under the direction of Professor Albertoni for the purpose of determining the influence of alcohol upon the nervous system. The paper contains an admirable summary of work previously done, especially by Berkeley, Demoor, Mlle. Stefanowska and others, and is reported from Modern Medicine.

Khefeld, by the adoption of a new method of experimentation, has shown that alcohol produces almost instantaneously when introduced into the circulation a contraction of the minute branches of the neuron, at least of a great number of them. He has also shown that alcohol produces various deformities of the neuron. When alcohol is given in less than a fatal dose, these various effects disappear with the disappearance of the symptoms of intoxication.

Khefeld's experiments were made upon trephined rabbits. Two openings were made, one on each side of the head. After the recovery of the animal from the shock of the operation a small dose of well diluted alcohol was injected into the animal, and fifteen minutes later the wound of the scalp was opened and a portion of the brain tissue, supplied off prepared in the usual way by the Golgi method and submitted to microscopic examination. A couple of days later, after the recovery of the animal from the effects of the alcohol, another specimen was obtained in the same way from the opposite side of the brain. Examination showed the characteristic appearance of the effect of alcohol in the first specimen and normal ends in the second.

One of the most interesting facts brought out by Khefeld is that these deformed appearances of the cerebral cells following the use of alcohol are the immediate results of the presence of this poison in the blood and are not the result of degeneration, as supposed by Berkeley and others. It is of course evident from Berkeley's observations that in the fatal condition this deformed condition of the cerebral cells is a fixed condition involving a large share of the cells of the cortex, but the same conditions exist temporarily in every man who is under the influence of alcohol. The same is found to be true of ether, chloroform, opium, cocaine and other narcotics.

DANGEROUS NAMES.

Some Thoughts Evoked by the Consumption of Delicacies.

"What's in a name?" Much more than superficial thinking discovers. By the laws of association and suggestion names grow to be powerful entities, says a writer in the Union Signal. Mothers, whether they would acknowledge it or not, are prone to betray tender and most pardonable superstition in the matter of baby's name.

But there is a very different side to this matter of names, and we wish to sound a clear note of warning concerning it. A correspondent calls our attention to the anxiety of a certain local white ribbon union over the use of the terms "punch bowl" and "champagne wafers." The "punch" may be a harmless fruit juice and the wafers a purely nonalcoholic confection, but when these are served there is nearly always a suggestion in glance or smile if not in words that the participants rather enjoy the name of a forbidden fruit. It is a species of "dare," subtle and evasive, but rooting itself down in a fact that is not a pleasant one to contemplate and leading up to possibilities that are most undesirable.

One more thought is that familiarity with any harmful things breeds danger. There is actual danger to children who first hear of champagne in connection with wafers. If wine cake in cheap article of the bakeries, "made to eat with wine" is good, may not the logical conclusion be that wine is good too? Why not call white confections "strychnine delights?" We shiver at once. The very word strychnine is associated with danger and death. Just so strong ought to be the association of thought in connection with all alcoholics. Where there's alcohol there's danger. Let not be one of its multifarious compounds be so much as lightly named lest the danger of the deadly thing itself come upon us.

More Power to This Mayor.

Mayor Charles M. Faxon of Quincy, Ill., is waging a relentless war on the expression who bring liquor into the city in violation of the law.

How My Boy Went Down.

It was not on the field of battle,
It was not with a ship at sea,
But a fate far worse than either
That stole him away from me.
'Twas the death in a tempting dram,
That the reason and senses drown;
He drank the alluring poison,
And thus my boy went down.

Down from the heights of manhood
To the depths of disgrace and sin;
Down to a worthless being,
From the hope of what might have been.

For the brand of a beast, besotted,
He bartered his manhood's crown;
Through the gate of a sinful pleasure
My poor, weak boy went down.

'Tis only the name old story
That mothers so often tell
With accents of infinite sadness,
Like the tones of a funeral bell,
But I never thought once, when I heard it,

I should learn all its meaning myself,
I thought he'd be true to his mother;
I thought he'd be true to himself.

But, alas, for my hopes, all delusion!
Alas, for his youthful pride!
Alas, who are safe when danger
Is open on every side?
Oh, can nothing destroy this great evil?
No bar in its pathway be thrown,
To save from the terrible maelstrom
The thousands of boys going down?
—Unidentified.

OUR PREMIUM OFFERS

TO CITIZEN SUBSCRIBERS

No. 1. A fully-warranted, general purpose, two blade pocket-knife, exact size of cut. The blades are hand forged from razor steel, file tested and warranted, and this is as good a knife as can be purchased at any first-class store for seventy-five cents.



We will send *The Citizen*, weekly, for one year, price 50 cents a year, and one of these splendid knives, worth 75 cents, total value \$1.25, free by mail to any new subscriber for 75 cents.

No. 2. A pair of best quality 7 inch shears, handles finely finished and japanned, much more durable than nickel plating—just the right size shears for the workbasket. NO BETTER SHEARS MADE.

We will send *The Citizen*, weekly, for one year, price 50 cents a year, and a pair of these splendid shears, value 60 cents, total value \$1.10, free by mail to a new subscriber for only 75 cents. Or if a new subscriber would like to have both shears and knife, they can have both and *The Citizen*, the best newspaper in Eastern Kentucky, for only \$1.10.

No. 3. A genuine, hollow-ground Sheffield, Diamond Edge, Maher & Gresh \$1.00 Razor, set ready for use. As good a razor as can be sold for a dollar, fully warranted in every respect.

We will send *The Citizen*, weekly, for one year and this extra line razor, by mail prepaid, to a new subscriber for only \$1.00.

A Sewing Machine Free.

I will give an Up to Date, light-running, live drawer, drop head, finely finished Sewing machine, free of all cost, to any lady who will send me one hundred and twenty (120) new, paid up subscriptions to *The Citizen*. The machine is fully warranted. No machine can do better work. It is noiseless and ball bearing. It is fully equal to any machine you can buy of an agent for \$15. It is a handsome, durable machine of which any lady might justly be proud.

Here is an opportunity for some bright young lady to own a first class, thoroughly reliable sewing machine without any money outlay.

Send in the names with 50 cents for each name as fast as you get them so we can be sending the papers to the subscribers. We will send you receipts for all names, and when you have sent in 120 names I will order the machine direct to you from the factory.

Remember this is a first-class, drop head, live drawer, ball-bearing, noiseless sewing machine. No machine can do better work.

OFFER TO OLD SUBSCRIBERS.

If you are behind on your subscription and will pay up arrears you may then renew for another year at the above offers if you so desire.

Still further: If you want the Fine Pocket Knife send me three new subscribers and addresses, and \$1.50 to pay for same, and I will send the paper to the new subscribers and the knife to you, all charges paid, and in addition I will send to the new subscribers as a present the splendid story "Black Rock," neatly bound in paper covers.

Or you can have the Extra Good Shears for three names and \$1.50, each new subscriber to get "Black Rock" as well as *The Citizen*.

Or you can get the Hollow Ground, Fully Warranted Razor for four new names and \$2, the razor sent to you and the paper to go for a year to the new subscribers as well as "Black Rock."

These are liberal offers, and ought to bring in a lot of new subscribers.

Remember. These are no bargain counter goods, but goods of best quality, fully warranted, and as good as any that can be bought in a first class store.

The knives, shears and razors will be mailed direct from the factory to you.

Don't delay, send in your orders and the money. These offers may not be open very long. Send money by money order or registered letter. Address

JOHN DODWELL,
THE CITIZEN BERE A, KY.

A Remarkably Liberal Offer

An "INTERNATIONAL" LONG PRIMER, SELF PRO-NOUNCING, TEACHER'S BIBLE. Containing over 300 pages of "Helps to the Study of the Bible," including the famous "International" Combination Concordance, or "Word Book," and Maps. Binding: "International" Morocco, divinity circuit, round corners, red and gold edges, silk sewed. A Large Type Bible, that would cost you \$2.25 to get it from the publishers, free by mail to you and

"THE CITIZEN," Weekly,

for ONE YEAR for only \$2.00, or free for a Club of only ten (10) New Subscribers and \$5.00 in cash. Each subscriber to receive *The Citizen* weekly for one year and a copy of "Black Rock" in good paper covers.

THE HOME.

SEASONABLE RECIPES.

Corn Fritters—One dozen full ears corn, grated; yolks of six eggs well beaten, one tea-spoonful salt, half tea-spoonful sugar, two table-spoonfuls flour. Fold in the stiffly-beaten whites; bake on a hot gridiron. Delicious!

Corn in Tomato Caps—Corn which is too old for serving on the cob is cut raw, seasoned, a table-spoonful of butter added to each pint and packed in tomatoes from which the centers have been scooped out. These are baked in a quick oven for half an hour.

Ripe Tomato Pickle—Prick the ripe tomatoes, cover with chopped onions, and sprinkle with salt; let stand a week drain off the salt water; put the tomatoes in a jar and cover with strong vinegar. Boil a pint of vinegar with red pepper, horseradish, spices and mustard; add to the pickles.

Green Corn Pudding—Grate two dozen full fresh ears corn, to which add the well beaten yolks of three eggs, one cup full of cream or rich milk, half tea-spoonful of sugar, half tea-spoonful salt and two table-spoonfuls flour. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites, bake in a well buttered dish one hour.

Yellow Pickle—Chop two cabbages of cabbage, sprinkle with salt, and let stand over night; squeeze dry and put in a kettle. Add two ounces of celery, one of tumeric and quarter pound of mustard seed, five pounds of sugar, with vinegar to cover well. Boil until the cabbage is tender. Put in stone jars and cover close.

Tomato Butter—Twenty pounds of ripe tomatoes, ten pounds of brown sugar, table-spoonful of ground cloves, two table-spoonfuls allspice, three or four sliced lemons, one quart good cider vinegar. Remove the skin, wash the tomatoes up fine and take out the hard parts. Mix all the ingredients together and put them in a preserving kettle and boil three or four hours. When cool put in sealed jars.

Tomato Honey—This honey if well made will take the place of the ordinary syrups. It is, of course, by far more wholesome and pure. To each pound of ripe tomatoes allow the grated yellow rind of one lemon and six fresh peach leaves; cut the tomatoes into pieces, add lemon rind and peach leaves, and cook slowly until they are soft and well done, then strain them through a bag, pressing them hard. To each pint of this liquor allow one pound of loaf sugar and the juice of one lemon. Boil for half hour or until it becomes thick like syrup. Bottle and seal.

A COMMUNICATION.

MR. EDITOR—Allow me to speak a few words in favor of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I suffered for three years with the bronchitis and could not sleep at nights. I tried several doctors and various patent medicines, but could get nothing to give me any relief until my wife got a bottle of this valuable medicine, which has completely relieved me. W. S. BROCKMAN, Barnell, Mo. This remedy is for sale by S. E. WELCH, JR.

BUY THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE

Do not be deceived by those who advertise a \$60.00 Sewing Machine for \$20.00. This kind of a machine can be bought from us or any of our dealers from \$15.00 to \$18.00.

WE MAKE A VARIETY.

THE NEW HOME IS THE BEST. The Feed determines the strength or weakness of Sewing Machines. The Double Feed combined with other strong points makes the New Home the best Sewing Machine to buy.

Write for CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and prices before purchasing.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.

ORANGE, MASS.
28 Union Sq. N. Y., Chicago, Ill., Atlanta, Ga., St. Louis, Mo., Dallas, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE BY

SISCO & CO., Nicholasville, Ky.

BEWARE OF THE KNIFE.

No profession has advanced more rapidly of late than surgery, but it should not be used except where absolutely necessary. In cases of pile, for example, it is seldom needed. Dr. Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cures quickly and permanently. Unequalled for cuts, burns, bruises, wounds, skin diseases. Accept no counterfeits. "I was so troubled with bleeding piles that I lost much blood and strength," says J. C. Phillips, Paris, Ill. "Dr. Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cured me in a short time." Soothe and heal. For sale by East End Drug Co.

THE SCHOOL.

In the Declaration of Educational Principles adopted by 1,700 Southern teachers at Knoxville this summer was this important deliverance:

"Teaching should be a profession and not a stepping stone to something else. We therefore stand for the highest training of teachers and urge the school authorities of every State to encourage those who wish to make the educating of children a life profession. We call upon the people to banish forever politics and nepotism—favoritism to relatives—from the public schools and to establish a system in which, from the humblest teacher to the office of State superintendent, merit shall be the touch stone."

The doctrine laid down in the above deliverance is as sound in principle as the Constitution of the United States or any church creed.

Teaching the first point: "Teaching should be a profession and not a stepping stone to something else." Teaching has as good right to be recognized as a profession as has the practice of the law or medicine or the religious ministry, and if there is any worthy significance attached to the term profession, then the educating of children has first right to the honor for it is of first importance to the welfare of the world that the young should be properly and correctly taught from the very first of their lives.

Many worthy men and women have used the profession of teaching as a stepping stone to something more to their taste, or perhaps to something more remunerative and have done excellent work in the schoolroom, and for their scholars, but the majority of those who assume the profession of teaching from a commercial motive are conspicuous on account of their failure to influence for the best those whom they may have in their charge.

It is as wrong to take up teaching just for the money as it is to enter the gospel ministry just for "the leaves and the fishes," but this also is a fact that until we pay teachers better the present conditions above discussed will continue. Men and women cannot afford to give years of life to thoroughly fit themselves for teaching and adopt the profession without a prospect of adequate support. "The laborer is worthy of his hire."

When we acknowledge that "Children are a heritage from the Lord" and give them first place in our plans for life, then we will provide means so that schools shall be open ten months in a year and remuneration for teachers so that we can demand the best talent and the best service.

In our next we will say something about politics and nepotism in our public school matters. D.

THE FARM.

FODDER SEWING.

From 10 to 40 per cent can be saved in corn fodder by preparation before feeding, according to the quality of the fodder. As corn stalks in their entirety were formerly thrown into the barnyard to be picked over by cattle their consumption due to proper preparation is a clear gain. The corn shredder has now come into use, and it is saving millions of tons of fodder annually. Some portions of shredded fodder will be rejected by cattle, but only a little when the corn is harvested at the proper age. The quality depends upon when the corn is removed from the ground and shocked, but it is the cutter or shredder that enables the farmer to use the whole of his corn crop. The ensilage cutter is also as serviceable for cured corn fodder as for ensilage. There can be no loss, even if the shredded fodder is unweaten, as the refuse can be used for bedding, and then as absorbent material in the manure heap. In fact, if the cutter and shredder were used for no other purpose than to convert the stalks into bedding they would be valuable; but there will be but little of the corn fodder rejected if it is bright and in good condition. It is of importance to give the saving of fodder more attention, as it is more valuable than the grain if carefully prepared for the animals. Horses keep well on good fodder, and come out in the spring ready for work, but if the fodder is dry, the blades whipped off by the wind, and the shocks exposed in the fields, the animals will select only the best portions. Shredded fodder can also be baled, like hay, and shipped any distance.

There has heretofore been an enormous waste of material, for in the fields, during the winter, on some farms, may be seen shocks of corn fodder that have fallen over, the snow, wind and rain destroying it, while that which is left from destruction is less and the stalks frozen. The farmer contents himself by hauling this worthless fodder to the barnyard to be trampled by cattle and converted into manure, but he loses the fodder as a food and as an aid to the supply of hay. It is not as valuable for the manure heap when exposed as when cut or shredded, for when shredded it absorbs the liquids more readily and will also decompose sooner. As the fodder is equally as valuable as the grain if properly cured and prepared, some estimate may be made of the annual loss to farmers when it is stated that the corn crop, at 25 cents per bushel, is worth \$500,000,000, and the fodder fully as much, but more than one-half of the fodder is wasted in the fields by exposure, entailing a loss every year of \$250,000,000. More stock can be kept when the entire corn plant is used, and better manure for the farm can be made by putting the fodder under shelter or even stacking it in a manner to prevent loss from exposure during the winter.

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WILL C. GAMBLE, Berea, Madison County, Ky.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XIII, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 28.

Text of the Lesson, a Comprehensive Review of the Quarter's Lessons. Golden Text, Deut. viii, 18.—Commentary Prepared by Rev. H. H. Stearns.

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LESSON I.—The giving of manna (Ex. xvi, 1-16). Golden Text, Matt. vi, 11. "Give us this day our daily bread." If we would as the people of God please Him, we must remember that in Him we live and move and have our being, that He giveth life and breath and all things and that in His hand are our breath and all our ways (Acts xvii, 28; Dan. v, 23). Therefore without a murmur we should gratefully accept day by day all He sends or permits to come and daily feed on Him in His word (John vi, 57).

LESSON II.—The Ten Commandments—duties to God (Ex. xx, 1-17). Golden Text, Luke x, 27. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart." Because He delivered them from the bondage of Egypt by His great power that they might for their own happiness and the happiness of others be a special people unto Himself He asks their whole heart, and no true lover would like less from one he loved.

LESSON III.—The Ten Commandments—duties to men (Ex. xx, 12-17). Golden Text, Matt. xix, 19. "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." The Golden Text tells us the only way in which we can show to man that we love God is by loving our fellow men.

LESSON IV.—Worshipping the golden calf (Ex. xxxii, 1-35). Golden Text, Ex. x, 3. "Thou shalt have no other gods before Me." One of the most amazing things recorded in Scripture is the love and the long suffering of God, and another is the great sinfulness of man. These people who had said to God, "All that Thou sayest we will do," are seen in a few days making an idol and calling it their God; yet He bears with them.

LESSON V.—The tabernacle (Ex. x, 1-38). Golden Text, 1 Ps. c, 4. "Enter into His gates with thanksgiving and into His courts with praise." Although they were such as they were and He knew them thoroughly, yet He commanded a tabernacle to be built that He might dwell in it among them. The Lord Jesus was indeed the true tabernacle, that manifest in the flesh (John viii, 2; 1 Tim iii, 16), and now each believer is a temple of God (1 Cor. vi, 19, 20).

LESSON VI.—Nadab and Abihu (Lev. x, 1-11). Golden Text, 1 Thess. v, 6. "Let us watch and be sober." God had sent from heaven the fire to consume the sacrifice (chapter ix, 24) and had appointed the way in which everything should be done, but these men, like Cain, disregarded God's way and preferred their own way before the Lord, and before the Lord they died. All in our churches today that is not of God may be counted strange fire.

LESSON VII.—Journeying toward Canaan (Num. x, 1-12). Golden Text, Deut. x, 1. "For Thy name's sake lead me and guide me." God never left them, although they often provoked Him to do so, but the pillar of cloud by day and of fire by night was their faithful guide and oracle and shield. Moses seemed inclined to lean a little upon his father-in-law, but in that he was wrong.

LESSON VIII.—Report of the spies (Num. xiii, 1-33). Golden Text, 1 Ps. xli, 4. "Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust." This looking to see if God was as good as His word and if the land was as good as He said it was gave no evidence of faith in God. But because they desired to send the spies that permitted them (Deut. i, 20-23), and we see the result.

LESSON IX.—The brazen serpent (Num. xxi, 1-9). Golden Text, John iii, 14, 15. "And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness," etc. There are many foreshadowings of God's way of redemption, such as the shedding of blood and the coats of skins of men. In Deut. xxi, but none more suggestive than this of the serpent upon the pole to which our Lord refers.

LESSON X.—The prophet like Moses (Deut. xviii, 15-19). Golden Text, John vi, 14. "This is of a truth that prophet that should come into the world." Every prophet priest and king, as well as every sacrifice and the whole tabernacle and its ritual, all foreshadowed the true Prophet, Priest and King, the true tabernacle, the true and only Lamb of God, of whom the Father said, Hear Him!

LESSON XI.—Loving and obeying God (Deut. xxi, 1-20). Golden Text, 1 John v, 3. "For this is the love of God that we keep His commandments." The New Testament comment upon this lesson in Rom. x points us to Christ, who is the end of the law for righteousness to every one who believeth, the only one who ever truly loved and obeyed God and who becomes the righteousness and the life of every believer.

LESSON XII.—The death of Moses (Deut. xxxiv, 1-12). Golden Text, Ex. xxxiii, 11. "The Lord spake unto Moses face to face." The greatest of earthly prophets died; all kings and priests die; it is appointed unto men once to die, but our great High Priest, Prophet and King tasted death for every man, died, rose from the dead, is now at the right hand of God in heaven, crowned with glory and honor, and will come again to restore all things of which Moses and all the prophets have spoken (Heb. i, 1-3; II, 9; Acts ii, 19-21). Every believer is one with Him in the glory, shall take part in the first resurrection and reign with Him in His kingdom.

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Don't let a cold run at this season. Summer colds are the hardest kind to cure and if neglected may linger along for months. A long siege like this will pull down the strongest constitution. One Minute Cough Cure will break up the attack at once. Safe, sure, acts at once. Cures coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, all throat and lung troubles. The children like it. For sale by East End Drug Co.



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Mark resolved to wait and watch. The minutes seemed hours, the hours days. The soldier still sat on the log, though now and then he would get up, and leaving his musket leaning on it, saunter back and forth on his beat. He well knew there was no enemy to fear, his duty was little more than a form.

He began to hum a few strains of "The Swanee River."

"Poor devil," said Mark to himself, "he, too, is thinking of home. What a cursed thing war is! If ever I get out of this I'll do no more such duty. Give me an enemy face to face, bullets before me and no gibbet behind me."

But he had said this many a time before.

"My good man," talking to the soldier, he moved toward him. "If you will go far enough from that musket you'll never get back to your Swanee river."

"Nonsense, Mark," the sentinel seemed to say to him: "a shot would arouse the whole picket post. Besides, if that's your game, why don't you riddle me with Jakey's shotgun?"

Then the stillness was broken by the sound of a shout on the river. How Mark longed for the boat to come and take him from his terrible position! But whoever was working those oars pulled on mindless of the man who so keenly envied the oarsman's freedom. The sounds became fainter and fainter till Mark could hear them no more. He sighed as if he had lost a dear friend.

"Jakey's comfortable anyway," he said, looking down at the boy. He had dropped asleep, and Mark for the first time in his life envied a human being the protection of weakness. There was innocent childhood, meadows of danger, sleeping sweetly, the boyish face lighted by the moon.

At last Mark heard the relief coming. The sentinel took his gun and began to pace his beat. The usual form was proceeded with, and the relief marched to the river. Mark observed the man that had been left on post.

"I hope this fellow will be more inclined to rest," he mused.

But he was disappointed to see the man begin to pace his beat energetically. He seemed to fear that if he did not keep moving he would get drowsy. A half hour passed with scarcely a rest, then another half hour. It was tramp, tramp in one direction, turn and tramp, tramp back again.

The clouds which continued to pass over the moon became heavier. If the sentinel would only relax his vigilance, these periods of comparative darkness would be favorable to flight. But if the soldier was to keep a proper watch the clouds might die away. Then there was the morning to come. Mark began to lose that coolness which this far had characterized him. It was the waiting that was wearing him out.

In perhaps an hour after the sentinel came on picket, he yawned. This was the first sign of hope for Mark. After awhile he sat down on the log and yawned several times at intervals.

He got up and paced for awhile, but at last sat down again. This time he sat longer and his chin sank on his breast. He roused himself and sank away again. He would not go to sleep comfortably in accordance with Mark's muttered prayer, but took short naps. Mark considered the feasibility of an attempt to escape between these naps. Without Jakey he would do it; with Jakey it was too hazardous.

At last the soldier slid down on to the ground, stretched out his legs and rested his back against the log.

Mark's heart went up into his throat with a sudden joy.

As near as he could guess there remained a quarter of an hour till the next relief would come. He looked at the moon, which was now shining with provoking brightness; he looked at the man and tried to make sure that he was asleep. It was impossible to tell with any certainty.

"I'll risk it," he said.

He took Jakey up in his arms very carefully, hoping not to waken him, fixing the boy's limp body in the hollow of his left arm. In the right hand he took the squirrel gun, cocked and capped, using the arm at the same time to hold the child. When all was ready he rose slowly and fixed his eyes on the soldier.

The man did not stir.

Mark moved slowly forward, his eyes riveted on the sentinel. A few steps convinced him that the man really slept. Mark turned his back on him and walked a dozen steps noiselessly, picking a place to plant his foot at each step.

But!

Was it the soldier's voice? Should he turn and shoot him?

No, only an explosion of a burning brand in the campfire at the picket guard on the railroad track.

His heart, which had stood still, began thumping like a drumstick.

He turned to look at the sentinel. The man sat there gazing straight at him; at least so he appeared to Mark. The figure was as plain as day in the moonlight, though too far for Mark to see the eyes.

He cast a quick glance down into Jakey's face. He, too, was sleeping peacefully. While these two were in slumber, Mark felt himself suspended between heaven and hell. And how still it was. Even the hum of insects would have been a relief.

All this occupied but a moment. Mark turned his back again and moved cautiously forward.

His imagination had never served him such tricks. Surely he heard the soldier move. He was getting up on his feet. This musket was leveled at an "aim." A sharp sting under the shoulder blade, and a warm stream flowing down his side. Certainly he had been shot.

Nonsense! Away with such freaks of fancy! Suddenly he trod on a rotten branch. It cracked with a sound which seemed to him like the report of a pistol.

Again he paused and turned. He saw the sentinel motionless. He had slipped farther down, and his hat had fallen farther over his forehead.

Thank God!

He moved backward, his eyes fixed on his sleeping enemy, occasionally turning to see where he stepped. He was getting near to cover. In this way he passed to within a few steps of concealment. How he coveted the overhanging bank near to him, yet far enough to be useless should the sentinel awake too soon!

Catchew!

This sound was real; it was a sneeze from the picket.

Mark knew that it was a signal of awakening. He darted behind the bank and was out of sight.

He heard the sentinel get up, shake himself, give a yawn, a grunt, as if chilled, and begin to pace his beat.

Mark moved away cautiously, a great flood of joy and thankfulness welling up through his whole nature. After going a sufficient distance to be out of hearing, he awakened Jakey.

"Jakey! Wake up!"

The boy opened his eyes.

"We're beyond the picket."

"What's my gun?"

"Oh, blessed childhood," thought Mark, "that in moments of peril can be interested in such trifling things!"

"I have your gun here in my hand."

It's safe. Stand on your legs, my boy. We're going on."

Jakey stood on the ground and rubbed his eyes with his fists. Once awake he was awake all over.

They moved on down the river toward the base of Lookout mountain, soon leaving the river margin and striking inland behind some rising ground. Finding a convenient nook in a clump of bushes wherein to leave Jakey, Mark told him to lie down and stay there while he reconnoitered to find a way to get down the river and to cross it.

Mark hunted nearly all night. He could find no practicable route. He did not know how to proceed around Lookout mountain, and could find no means of crossing the Tennessee near where he was. At last, looking down from a knoll, he could see the margin of the river at a place where the bank concealed the shore between the base of the bank and the verge of the water. But what he saw especially, and which gladdened his heart, was a boat moored to the shore and in it a pair of oars.

Going back to the place where he had left Jakey he awakened him, and together they returned to the knoll. The boat was still where he had seen it. Leaving the way Mark descended to the bank. So intent was he upon seizing the boat that he did not think to approach cautiously. He forgot that where there was a boat with oars in it the oarsman would likely not be far away.

He jumped down to the slanting ground below and landed in the midst of a party of Confederate soldiers.

CHAPTER IX.

A DESPERATE SITUATION.



"My hunchkug," he whined.

Never was there a more surprised look on any man's face than on Mark's at the moment he discovered the men into whose midst he had fallen. He knew the range of the Confederate picket line, and was unable to understand how this party could be a part of it. The men looked equally surprised at his appearance. Indeed they seemed more disconcerted at his sudden coming than he was at their being there. When he made his leap among them they were about to get into the boat, and one of them held the paler in his hand. Mark in a twinkling unde up his mind that they were not pleased at his appearance. He determined to play a bold game. He had no defined plan when he began to speak to them—it came to him as he proceeded.

"What are you men doing here?" he asked in a tone that none but a soldier knows how to assume.

No one answered.

"What regiment do you belong to?"

No answer.

"Is there a noncommissioned officer among you?"

There was so much of authority in Mark's tone that it compelled an answer and a respectful one.

"No, sir."

"You men are away from your commands without permission. I can see that plainly."

The men looked guilty, but said nothing.

"You evidently don't know me. I am an officer of General Bragg's staff on an important mission of secret service."

He waited a moment to discover the effect of his words and then proceeded:

"It is a matter of the greatest moment that I got across the river at once. I want you men to pull me over and then report immediately to your colonel. Give me your names."

Without appearing to doubt for a moment that he would be obeyed, he called on the men successively, and each man responded with his name. There were five men, and as each answered he saluted respectfully.

"Now what regiment do you belong to?"

"The —th Tennessee."

"The old story," said Mark severely. "You men are doubtless from east Tennessee. You are deserters, trying to get back to where you came from."

Mark had hit the nail on the head. The men looked terror-stricken. He knew, when he ordered them to pull across the river, that they would obey him gladly. And if he should leave them to report to their colonel, they would attempt to make their way north instead.

"Get into the boat, every one of you."

Every man got into the boat, and one of them took the oars.

"Now if you will get me over quickly I'll see what I can do for you with your commanding officer when I return."

Jakey was standing on the bank with his eyes wide open at this scene. Mark had been a hero with him; now he was a little less than a god.

"Do you want to get across the river, my little man?" asked Mark, as if he had never seen the boy before.

"Does I want ter? Course I does."

"Jump in then, quick. I've no time to lose."

Jakey came down and got in with the rest.

"Give way," cried Mark, and the boat shot out from the shore.

Not a dozen strokes had been taken before Mark, who was delighted at the success of his assurance, saw a light that made his heart sink within him. A boat shot around Moccasin point from the eastward.

God in heaven! It was full of armed men.

As soon as they saw the skill with which Mark and the deserters in it—for such they were—they pulled straight for them. In five minutes they were along side.

"I reckon you're the men we're looking for," said an officer seated in the stern.

"Who are you looking for?" asked Mark, with as much coolness as he could assume.

"Deserters from the —th Tennessee."

Mark knew it was all up with him. His assumption of being on General Bragg's staff, which had been so successful a ruse, suddenly appeared to him a halter about his neck.

"Hand over your guns," said the officer.

The guns were handed into the boat, all except Jakey's shotgun.

"That other one too."

"That's only a shotgun, captain," said Mark.

"Well, never mind the popgun."

Every moment the deserters looked for Mark to declare his exalted position on General Bragg's staff, but no such declaration came. It seemed possible to them that perhaps he would not wish to disclose his identity to so many. At any rate they said nothing. Had it not been for his assumption Mark would have applied to the captain to let a poor countryman and his little brother pass. Had he done so it is quite possible that the men he had deceived, surmising that he was a refugee like themselves, would not have betrayed him, but Mark knew that besides this danger the officers, having found him in such company, would not let him go.

Mark's heart was heavy as the boat in which he sat was pulled slowly against the current to Chattanooga. He realized that there was now no opportunity for his wits, on which he usually relied, to work. He was in the hands of the enemy; he would not be released without a thorough questioning, and he could say nothing that would not tell against him.

On landing all were taken to the provost marshal's office. The soldiers acknowledged that they were members of the —th Tennessee regiment, but stoutly denied that they were deserters. They were Union men, some of the northerners who had been impressed into the Confederate service, or had enlisted for the purpose of flying to the stars and stripes as soon as they could get near enough to warrant an attempt. They were sent to their regiment under guard. As they were leaving one of them said to Mark:

"I hope you'll keep your promise."

Mark did not reply; he had cherished a hope that they would be taken away before anything would come out as to his assumption of authority.

"What promise?" asked the provost marshal quickly.

"He's an officer on General Bragg's staff. You ought to know him, colonel."

"The devil!" exclaimed the colonel.

"Oh, I saw the men were doing something they were ashamed of, and I bluffed 'em to row me across," said Mark with assumed carelessness.

"Who are you?"

"I belong in east Tennessee."

"You don't belong to any such place. You're not southern born at all. You're a Yankee. I thought you were only trying to get north with these men; now I believe you are a spy."

"I'm a southern man, sarten," said Mark, with such coolness that the officer was for a moment in doubt as to his surmise.

"Let me hear you say New York."

"New York," repeated the colonel ironically. "If you were a southern man you'd say New York. I shall have to hold you for further information."

"I would like to go to my home in Tennessee. I came here to buy a gun for my brother. But if you won't let

me I'll have to stay with you, I suppose. Only I hope you won't separate us. Jakey's very young, and I don't want to turn him adrift alone in a strange town."

"I shall have to hold you till I can report the case to headquarters," said the officer, and Mark and Jakey were led away to a room in the house occupied by the provost marshal for prisoners temporarily passing through his hands.

The reply that came to the announcement of the capture of the citizen and the boy was to hold them under vigilant guard. It was reported that Mark had been personating an officer of the staff, and this looked very suspicious. Indeed quite enough so to warrant their trying him for a spy by drumhead court martial and executing him the next morning.

Mark was searched and everything of value taken from him. They went through Jakey's pockets and felt of the lining of his coat, but as he was a child the search was not very thorough, or they would have found the bills in his boot. They took his gun, but by this time Jakey realized that there was something more momentous than a squirrel gun at stake, and parted with it without showing any great reluctance. He realized that Mark, for whom he had by this time conceived a regard little short of idolatry, was in danger, and the boy for the first time began to feel that his friend could not accomplish everything.

Jakey stood looking on as Mark was searched, till he saw a soldier take Souther's red silk handkerchief. He had produced the impression on the searchers he had at first produced upon Mark—that he was stupid beyond his years. As the man grasped the handkerchief and was about to put it in his pocket Jakey set up a howl.

"What's the matter, sonny?" asked one of the soldiers.

"My handkerchief," he whined.

"Is it yours?"

"Yas."

"Give the boy his wpe," said the man to the would be appropriator. "Don't s'nan a child."

So Jakey preserved his handkerchief.

Then they were marched away together to a small building used for a negro jail. It was two stories high, though the lower story had no windows. The upper part was reached by a long flight of steps outside the building. The lower part was a dungeon, and though used to confine negroes there had been a number of east Tennesseans imprisoned there. The place was kept by an old man and his wife named Triggs. Mark was put into a room in the upper story. A guard was stationed at the door, and the only window was barred. Had Mark been arrested with definite proof that he was a spy, he would doubtless have been put in the dungeon.

As it was, he was only guarded with ordinary caution. This, however, seemed quite sufficient to prevent his escape. Jakey was put into a room by himself, but he was not required to stay there. He was suffered to go and come at will, except that the guard at the gate was ordered not to let him leave the yard.

He asked the jailer's wife to permit him to go in to Mark so often the first morning of his arrival that at last the guard at the door was instructed to pass him in and out at will.

"Well, Jakey," said Mark, when they were together in their new quarters, "this looks pretty fine."

"Reckon it does."

"You'd better not stay here. Go out in the yard and I'll try to think up some plan. But I must confess I don't see any way out," and Mark rested his elbows on his knees, and putting his face in his hands thought upon his perilous situation.

"Just you don't worry," said Jakey. "sunep'll turn up sho."

"Well, go out into the sunlight. Don't stay here. If they sentence me to hang I'll try to get them to send you home."

CHAPTER X.

THE RED SILK HANKERCHIEF.



The men clasped hands, and Mark was led away between two soldiers.

Greatest underlying an uninviting exterior is often called out by circumstances. President Lincoln would not have been the "great emancipator" had he not been born in the nick of time. General Grant would not have become prominent as a soldier had the civil war occurred before or after he was of fit age to lead the Union armies, and Jakey Slack—well, Jakey would not have developed his ability as a strategist had it not been for his friend, Mark Malone, and the negro jail at Chattanooga.

Jakey was as incompetent to sit down and think out a plan for his friend's escape as he was to demonstrate a proposition of Euclid. He could neither add columns of two figures nor spell words of one syllable; indeed he could neither read, write nor cipher, the want of an ability to read or write being a great disadvantage to him in his present responsible position. But the desire to help his friend out of a bad fix having got into his brain, from the nature of the case it simmered there, and then boiled a little, and simmered and boiled again. Like most people of genius, Jakey was unconscious of his own powers, but there was one person in whom, next to Mark, he had great confidence;

that was his sister Souri. Then came the thought that if Souri were only there "she might do a heap." This led Jakey up to the problem how to get her there. The problem was too difficult for his young brain to solve, so he got no further until circumstances came to his aid, or may be he had not have the germs of reason within him to go further without being definitely conscious of them?

When he left Mark he went out into the jailyard and began to stroll about with his hands in his pockets. To a casual observer he was simply a boy with no playmates, who did not know what to do with himself. If any one had been near him he would have seen his little eyes continually watching for some means of communication with the outside world. Occasionally he would wander near the fence, first casting a sly glance at the jail. There were cracks between the boards, and Jakey was looking out for a good wide crack to spy through. At last he found a place to suit him and hovered about it listening for a footstep, and occasionally getting a quick glance through the opening by putting his eye to it. But Jakey knew well that if caught at this he would be called into the jail and forced to stay there, so he preferred to rely on his sense of hearing rather than on his sense of sight.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A SAIL DISAPPOINTMENT.

Ineffective liver medicine is a disappointment. But you don't want to purge, strain and break the glands of the stomach and bowels. DeWitt's Little Early Risers never disappoint. They cleanse the system of all poison and putrid matter and do it so gently that one enjoys the pleasant effects. They are a tonic to the liver. Cure biliousness, torpid liver and prevent fever. For sale by East End Drug Co.

Necessary Expenses for Twelve Weeks' School.

Persons who board themselves can spend as much or little as they choose on living expenses. It pays to have a little extra money for notes, books, and other things. But the necessary expenses are only as follows:

expenses are only as follows:		
To pay the first day:	HOWARD	LADEN
School (Incidental Fee	\$ 4.50	\$1.00
Ex- (Hospital Fee	2.50	2.50
penses Books, etc., about . . .	2.00	2.00
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Furnished Room, Incl . . .	4.25	5.25
First Month's Board . . .	5.00	0.00
Living Expenses:	17.00	18.00
To pay during the term:		
Laundry	1.50	
Beginning 2d Mo., Board 5.00	5.00	5.00
Beginning 3d Mo., Board 5.00	5.00	5.00
	28.50	28.00
Gen'l Deposit returned . . .	1.00	1.00

COLLEGE ITEMS.

J. Hammond Tice is supplying a church at Pennfield, O.

We pity the cows whose owners leave them to run the streets.

The masonry work of the new Industrial Building will be begun this week.

Prof. Raymond is gone on another mountain trip. This time to Letcher county.

Fifty-one students have entered the College since our last report, and still they come.

Prof. Ernst G. Dodge has gone to Urbana, O., to teach in the Urbana university.

The sheds of the old chapel are well filled by saddle horses that bring young people in to College.

E. H. Woodford, B. L., class of Berea '15, who has been at Manassas, Va., for some time, has removed to Branchville, Md.

Geo. G. Dick has entered as student in the School of Technology, University of Cincinnati. His address is 2823 Scioto street.

College money is getting into circulation pretty lively this fall. When the College prospers every person in Berea has reason to rejoice for himself as well as for the good that is being done for a wide region round about.

Prof. J. W. Carnahan, who is away on leave of absence, is working for the great schoolbook firm of Ginn & Co. His office is at 1239 Superior street, Toledo, O. He writes of his enthusiastic loyalty to Berea, and sends greetings to friends here.

WHEN TO FIND PEOPLE.

"Do Business at Business Hours."

Many people waste their time and trouble others because they do not find out or remember the appointed times when they can do business with the various College officers. So take notice:

Every College officer is ready to do business in his or her office (except the President) immediately after Chapel, at 9.45 in the morning.

The President can be seen between 11.00 and 12.10 a. m., upstairs in the Administration Building.

Besides this there are evening (afternoon) office hours as follows:

Treasurer, Administration Building, 3.15-4.30, except Tuesdays and Thursdays.

Secretary, Administration Building, 3.15-4.30, except Mondays and Saturdays.

Dean of Women, Ladies Hall, 1.00-1.30, Mondays and Fridays.

Assistant Dean of Preparatory Dept., Primary Building, 1.00-1.30.

Supt. of Hospital, Hospital, 1.00-1.30.

A FRIENDLY ATTACK.

An attack was lately made on C. F. Collier, of Cherokee, Ia., that nearly proved fatal. It came through his kidneys. His back was so lame he could not stoop without great pain, nor sit in a chair except propped by cushions. No remedy helped him until he tried Electric Bitters, which effected such a wonderful change that he writes he feels like a new man. This marvelous medicine cures backache and kidney trouble, purifies the blood and builds up your health. Only 50c at East End Drug Co's.

AN IMPERSONATOR.

On Monday night next a great Impersonator will appear in the Tabernacle. It is W. Powell Hale, of Jefferson City, Tenn. The entertainment will contain wit, tragedy, humor and pathos. The strongest testimonials can be given from 16 States, similar to the following: "He greatly delighted his hearers." "I commend this Rising Star." "The best impersonator McKinney ever had." "He completely captivated his audience." "Mr. Hale carried off first honors." "You can't over-estimate him to the people." "He swept our people by storm." "His work is full of sympathy and power." "All were delighted; he is simply grand."

This great entertainment is offered the people of Berea, citizens and students, upon its own merits, confident that all will be glad if they attend. Admission, 25c; Children, 15c. Secure tickets at the post-office, at the door or of the undersigned.

L. V. DODGE.

For a bad taste in the month take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

BEST BREAD at Bicknell & Early's.

Mrs. C. M. Rawlings, who has been ill from bilious fever, is convalescent.

Miss Katie Wiley, of Wallacetown, a former student at Berea, has gone to Kemp, Ill.

D. N. Click, of Kerby Knob, was in town Monday.

B. C. Potts, insurance agent of Richmond, was here Tuesday.

Notice.—If you wish to buy or sell real estate, call on J. W. Hoskins, Berea, Ky.

Tipton Cooper has rented his farm to Charles Edster, and has moved to Indianapolis.

R. R. Coyle showed THE CITIZEN man an Irish potato, peerless variety, weighing 16½ ounces.

L. P. Adams is again with the *Photograph* as city editor. Mr. Adams is a success in this field.

The Democratic committee has called a primary to nominate a candidate for circuit clerk, to be held Monday, Nov. 22.

B. F. Tankersley has sold his grocery business to Deputy Sheriff Mitchell Preston, and will move to Lexington soon.

If you can't go to church next Sunday, read your Bible for half an hour, and then read "Bible in Schools" on our front page.

Lyman Williams, of Hartford, Ky., is to be the new assistant cashier at the Bank. He will begin his duties the first of October.

Are you a depositor with the Berea Banking Co.? If not, why don't you fall in line and help to encourage a home institution?

The cashier of the Berea Bank will take pleasure in giving advice of a business nature to any of the Bank's customers and friends.

The article, "Saving fodder," in our "Farm" column this week is of special interest to farmers who want to make the most out of their corn crops.

In our "Home" column this week are some valuable tried recipes. Tomatoes and soft corn will soon be gone. Prepare them for winter use.

Louis Tatum, brother of Marshal Tatum, after an absence of ten years, and Mrs. Florence Pierce, of Albany, Mo., are here for a three weeks' visit with relatives.

If our young ladies knew that the constant chewing of gum so develops the lower jaw as to give the face a heavy puggish look, they would not do so much of it. Fact.

W. P. Prewitt, of Kirksville, the auctioneer, expects to take charge of Slate Lick Springs next season. He will make some needed improvements to make the place more attractive.

A. P. Settle, the genial storekeeper and postmaster of Big Hill, and Mrs. Maule Manpin, of Kingston, were married at the bride's home Sept. 17. THE CITIZEN extends hearty good wishes.

We were very sorry to learn of the burning of the boarding hall at Williamsburg academy on Wednesday, Sept. 17, and earnestly hope the work of the school will not be seriously hindered by the accident.

Six quart tin pail, 10 cents.

Three cakes tar soap, 5 "

Four ounces smelling salts, 10 "

All first quality goods at THE TEX CREST STORE, next door to postoffice, Richmond, Ky.

The members of the Baptist church are requested to be present at a called meeting of the church Thursday night, Sept. 25. There is important business to come before the church, and the full membership should be present.—W. H. PORTER.

WANTED—5 YOUNG MEN from Madison County at once to prepare for positions in the Government Service—Railway Mail Clerks, Letter Carriers, Custom House and Department Clerks, etc. Apply to Interstate Comm. Inst., Cedar Rapids, Ia.

Mr. John W. Arnold, of the firm of Rice & Arnold, Richmond, and Miss Margaret Hoy Jones, of Mt. Sterling, will be married at Mt. Sterling October 1. THE CITIZEN joins their host of friends in sincere wishes for their best welfare and true happiness.

J. W. Willis, of Wallacetown, gave THE CITIZEN two ears of corn of the Wills White variety, grown by him on the Boge Kinnard place, near Wallacetown, one ear measured 12½ inches long and weighed 21 ounces; the other was 10½ inches long and weighed 23 ounces.

The Berea Bank has just finished its first year's business and has made a dividend of 10 per cent, and placed

in the surplus fund a sufficient sum to have paid that much more. The stock holders and directors of the institution are justly proud of this fine showing for the first year's business.

As will be seen elsewhere in another column, Mr. Geo. D. White, of Glade precinct, has withdrawn from the contest for nomination as circuit clerk for Madison county. Mr. White is an estimable Christian gentleman, and would, if elected, have discharged the duties of the office honorably and well.

W. H. Porter, cashier of the Berea Banking company, has been appointed as agent for this territory for the New York Underwriters Fire Insurance Co. to succeed the late Mr. A. T. Fish. Anyone wanting renewals can get them by calling on Mr. Porter, and he would be pleased to quote rates to parties wanting fire insurance.

Supt. H. H. Brock, of Caldwell High school, Richmond, and nine of his staff were here Thursday on a visit to the College. The persons in the party were Messrs. H. H. Brock and J. Noland; Mrs. Clara Akers, teacher of Music; and Misses Jeanne Feland; Lelia Harris; Ruth Crow; Bessie Duntley; Bessie Coyle; Curraleen Smith and Anna Scrivner.

W. H. Porter was elected on the board of directors of the Berea Bank at their meeting last Saturday. J. J. Moore was elected president. They also elected an assistant to the cashier, which will result in giving Mr. Porter a chance to get acquainted with the Bank's customers, and get out and find new business.

Roy C. White, a well known citizen of Madison county, will be a candidate in the Democratic primary to be held November 22 for circuit clerk of Madison Co. Mr. White is a gentleman of good temperate habits, a man of integrity and excellent standing among his neighbors, and with no mind feeling towards the other candidates before the people THE CITIZEN will be pleased if Roy C. White is the choice of the Democratic primary next November.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Berea Banking Co., held at the Bank last Saturday to fill the vacancy in the board of directors and elect another president occasioned by the death of their former President A. T. Fish, the following resolutions were presented by W. H. Porter and promptly adopted by the full and unanimous vote of the board:

WHEREAS, through the wisdom of the Great Master, A. T. Fish, the former president of this Bank, has been called into the realm of the great unknown, from whose shores no traveler returns; and, whereas the family, the community and this Bank have suffered a great and irreparable loss,

Therefore be it resolved by the board of directors of the Berea Banking Co. that its sympathy be and it is hereby extended to the bereaved family of the deceased and to this community for its great loss and misfortune, occasioned by the death of our beloved associate. And be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be delivered to the afflicted family, published in THE CITIZEN and spread on the records of this Bank.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MADISON COUNTY.
WALLACETOWN.

On Saturday afternoon at three o'clock, the corner-stone of our new M. E. church was laid by Rev. J. L. Sturgill, according to the discipline and usage of the Church. The building will be forty-six feet long by thirty-two feet wide, a frame structure on a stone foundation. It will cost when complete about \$1,000 and will be neat and attractive. In the foundation stone a Bible, hymn book, book of discipline, and a list of the names of the trustees and of the building committee were deposited. The new house is being built near to the church now in use, which was built by a small band of people thirty-six years ago. Of the nine charter members of the first Methodist Church organized here but two remain, Mr. and Mrs. James E. Baker. The present membership numbers over a hundred. The stone foundation of the new house is the work of William Weaver, who laid the foundation of the old house. Quite a good congregation, principally of the membership, attended at the corner-stone laying. Several short addresses were made by the pastor and others and a collection was taken amounting to \$52.25.

Mordecai Ballard is recovering

from his accident.—Miss Sarah Lawson and David McCollum visited Mr. and Mrs. L. Sandlin in Lexington recently.—Your correspondent was in Berea last Saturday.—Rev. J. Willis filled his appointment here Saturday and Sunday.—Mrs. Lydia Coyle was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Jas. Champ last week.—Mr. Van Winkle and his daughter, Mrs. Garrett, are recovering from typhoid.—Ellen Gray, of Clay county, is visiting Mary Botkin.—Mary Gubbard was the guest of Lida Champ Sunday.

BRASSFIELD.

Mrs. Margaret Daniels has been sent to the insane asylum at Lexington.—Mrs. Fann Phelps is suffering from a partial paralysis of one side and arm.—The protracted meeting at the Colored Baptist church conducted by Revs. D. C. Francis and I. Miller closed Sunday night. No accessions.—Harry Dumeau is in Louisville for special medical treatment.—Goebel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dumeau, is suffering from a wound in his foot caused by a nail.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Laine, a daughter, weight ten pounds.—Prof. Parker, of Kysno, is talking of locating his industrial school here.

OWSLEY COUNTY.
GABBARD.

Circuit Court convened at Booneville this week. Quite a number of our citizens are attending.—B. J. Combs had a fine mare die this week. Marion Bailey is erecting a new storehouse.—Albert Gubbard cut his foot very badly while getting out ties.—Lincoln Bolin, of Eversdale, is here hauling ties for his brother Findlay, this week.—Lewis Gibson, of Eversdale, has been mowing grass for A. C. and J. L. Gabbard this week.—Supt. Garrett visited Miss Hattie Minter's and Meredith Gubbard's schools last week.—Mrs. A. J. Chandler, who has been sick for quite a while, is convalescent.—Baker Bros. have stopped their mill for a while in order to have the engine repaired.—Born, on Wednesday, to Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Huff, a boy.—James and Henry Gubbard were on Cow Creek this week pulling fodder for D. G. Reynolds.—R. W. Minter is attending court as jurymen this week.—Rev. Harvey Johnson, of Breathitt county, preached at Grass Branch Saturday.

JACKSON COUNTY.
KERBY KNOB.

Aunt Nancy Brockman, who has been lingering for years with rheumatism, died last Friday at Sheridan Clemmons.—Mrs. Dinah Mansfield is visiting her sister Mrs. Isaac Dean.—Miss Ida Hays has returned from McKees, where she has been attending school.—Mrs. Gran Hays has a new baby girl.—Mr. Joe D. Hatfield and wife were suddenly called to the bedside of their daughter-in-law Mrs. Wm. Hatfield, who resides at Berea. The patient is improving.—Daily mail at Kerby Knob. Previous to Monday it has been three times a week.—Asa Parks lost a new pig Saturday night.—The Literary Society at this place met Sept. 20th and re-organized with C. C. Hudson, Pres., James Durham, Vice-Pres., and Miss Laura Hatfield Sec. and Treas. Meetings Saturday nights, 7.00 to 8.30.

MASON COUNTY.
MAYSVILLE.

Misses Minnie and Clara Tallott have returned to Wilberforce, Ohio, to resume their studies in the Wilberforce university.—A juvenile ball club has been organized called "Grave Alley Sweeps." Master Charlie Washington is one of the leaders.—Mrs. Lizzie Bell, of Dayton, O., came over to attend the funeral of her uncle, George Dorsey.—Prof. C. G. Harris has moved his family to this city. They occupy a house on Fifth street.—Miss Mamie Lee attended the Ripley fair Friday.—James Monday attended the Fall festival in Cincinnati Saturday.—Mrs. Hattie Strauss has returned to her home at Middlesport, O., after an extended visit to her mother, Mrs. L. Adams.—Wm. Mundy and son, of Dayton, are visiting William's mother, Mrs. Lizzie Mundy.

TOT CAUSES SIGHT ALARM.

"One night my brother's baby was taken with Croup," writes Mrs. J. C. Snider, of Crittenden, Ky., "it seemed it would strangle before we could get a doctor, so we gave it Dr. King's New Discovery, which gave quick relief and permanently cured it. We always keep it in the house to protect our children from Croup and Whooping Cough. It cured me of a chronic bronchial trouble that no other remedy would relieve." Infallible for Coughs, Colds, Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at East End Drug Co's.

The EGGS
the coffee roaster uses
to glaze his coffee with—
would you eat that kind of
eggs? Then why drink them?

Lion Coffee
has no coating of storage eggs,
glue, etc. It's coffee—pure,
unadulterated, fresh, strong
and of delightful flavor
and aroma.

Uniform quality and
freshness are insured
by the sealed package.

This Foot Ball Team has held the Inter-collegiate Football Challenge Cup during the last three seasons.

DR. FENNER'S
KIDNEY and
Backache
CURE

All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Troubles.

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All consultations free.

"Eight months in bed, heavy backache, pain and soreness across kidneys, also rheumatism. Other remedies failed. Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure cured me completely." H. WATERS, Hamlet, N. Y.

Druggists 50c. \$1. Ask for Book Book Free.

ST. VITUS DANCE Sure Cure. Regular Dr. Fenner, Fredonia, N. Y.

Send your laundry to the M. & N. Laundry, Lexington. Best laundry in the State. Laundry sent on Tuesday returns Friday. Oscar L. Preston, agent. Tankersley's old stand.

The best physic—Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Easy to take. Pleasant in effect. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

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For that
Millionaire
Feeling

wear clothes made to your exact measure by

STRAUSS BROS
Good Tailors for 25 YEARS
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* You feel just right in them. Nearly 500 patterns to select from

Satisfaction guaranteed. See the complete line at the store of

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LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Time Table in Effect July 1, 1902.

Going North.	Trains 0, Daily.
Leave Berea.....	11:39 a. m.
Arrive Richmond.....	12:10 a. m.
Arrive Paris.....	3:15 p. m.
Arrive Cincinnati.....	6:00 p. m.
Going South.	Trains 1, Daily.
Leave Berea.....	1:22 p. m.
Arrive Livingston.....	2:18 p. m.

J. W. Stephens, Ticket Agent.

STEPPED INTO LIVE COALS.

"When a child I burned my foot frightfully," writes W. H. Eads, of Jonesville, Va., "which caused horrible leg sores for 30 years, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured me after everything else failed." Infallible for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Sores, Bruises and Piles. Sold by East End Drug Co. for 25c.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign

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CASNOW & Co.

OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Chicago College of Dental Surgery
(Dental Department of Lake Forest University.)

Twenty-first Annual Course

of instruction will begin Oct. 1st, 1902. This is among the oldest, and is one of the leading Dental Colleges of the world. In order to complete the course of instruction in three years it is necessary to enter the coming session 1902-1903 as a four year course will be required thereafter. For full rates and full course address:

DR. TRUMAN W. BROPHY, Dean,
Wood & Harrison Bldg., Chicago.

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Poorly?

"For two years I suffered terribly from dyspepsia, with great depression, and was always feeling poorly. I then tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and in one week I was a new man."—John McDonald, Philadelphia, Pa.

Don't forget that it's "Ayer's" Sarsaparilla that will make you strong and hopeful. Don't waste your time and money by trying some other kind. Use the old, tested, tried, and true Ayer's Sarsaparilla. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.

J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass.

A CERTAIN CURE FOR HYSTERIA AND NEURALGIA.

"Some years ago I was one of a party that intended making a long bicycle trip," says F. L. Taylor, of New Albany, Bradford county, Pa. "I was taken suddenly with diarrhoea, and was about to give up the trip, when editor Ward, of the Laceyville Messenger, suggested that I take a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I purchased a bottle and took two doses, one before starting and one on the route. I made the trip successfully and never felt any ill effect. Again last summer I was completely run down with an attack of dysentery. I thought a bottle of this same remedy and this time one dose cured me." Sold by S. E. Welch, Jr.

This will save your Life
By inducing you to use

Dr. King's New Discovery,
Consumption, Coughs and Colds.

The only Guaranteed Cure. NO CURE, NO PAY. Your Drug list will warrant it.

ABSOLUTELY CURES
Grip, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Pneumonia, or any Affection of the Throat and Lungs.

TRIAL BOTTLES FREE.
Regular Size 50 cents and \$1.00